

Behold them heaped high on the show case.

A mountain of hideous ties.

You say you would wear them in no

Yet somebody likes 'em and buys! Observe what an outrage that hose is. (It's pink, yellow, purple and blue.) Yet inquiry quickly discloses

That somebody buys 'em-but who?

Who buys the pink shirts that are offered.

Or the orange ones, spotted with

Or the horrible hats that are proffered

Wherever the shoppers are seen?

Who purchases terrible dresses With fit and with fabrics askew.

They seem to be bought, and one guesses

That somebody buys 'em-but

Who buys all the hideous chromoes, The wall paper, dreadful to see,

And what are the species of homoes Who purchase brass watches with glee?

There seem to be people who prize 'em.

These things that are awful to view.

And therefore I wonder who buys 'em.

There's somebody does it-but who?

LET NONE CAST A STONE!

It was noble of Eugene Debs to take that outcast minister's daughter into his home and shelter her. But his Christian act has been far surpassed by a woman.

At Los Angeles, Mrs. Leah Delmont refused to earn money on the street for her husband and shot him dead when he tried to compel her to. The, coroner's jury exonerated her and commended her act. Just the same, of course, she is a murderess.

Now comes Mrs. Charles Wellington Rand, a wealthy society matron, in making lemonade. It is healthful who offers to take Mrs. Delmont into I and refreshing in hot weather,

her home and give her as good a chance to live a pure, useful life as she would giver her own daughter.

We imagine that Brother Debs risked a little, socially, that he prized. This magnificent woman, Mrs. Rand. risks what society women hold most dear.

Debs was fine in risking his mite, which was perhaps not much. The woman is splendid in risking her all, which is much.

0-0-COFFEE LEMONADE

Use cold coffee in place of water